

Blue C-Note

2 Chainz

You did it for the broads, I did it for the paper
Got a hundred styles, got a hundred acres
Fuck the police (fuck 'em), hundred middle fingers (fuck 'em)
And you a square nigga (fuck 'em), you a chess table (fuck 'em)
You be savin' hoes (fuck 'em), you be rest haven (fuck 'em)
Got a lotta rides like a bus station
See my phone ringin', see my diamonds danglin'
See the bitches blinkin', blue c-notes,
All of 'em singing, blue c-notes
All of 'em Franklins, blue c-notes
Spend without thinkin', a tool without safety
I have ya broads taken, I have they heart achin'
Push start crankin', new grill face it
New mill tastin', straight without a chaser
Draws come from Macy's, broads is confirmation
Same in different places, I run all the bases

You did it for the broads, I did it for the paper
I got a hundred styles, got a hundred flavors,
Fuck the police, hundred middle fingers,
And you a square nigga, blue c-notes
All of 'em singin', blue c-notes
All of 'em Franklins, blue c-notes
Spend without thinkin', ice on both pinkies
Mobile phone ringin', blue c-notes

I did it for my dogs, I did it for the skaters
I did it for the paper, my niggas still on papers
I got a hundred tats, I got a hundred million
I keep on switchin' wifeys, you gotta Uncle Phil me
Dreadlock Rasta, hair like pasta
I don't see what's your problem, I need an eye doctor
Flying to them dollars, ducking fly swatters
Shoot 'em in the head, leave his mind boggled
Comin' down the boulevard I'm on your avenue
A half a mill on my grill, you niggas snaggle tooth
Told some dead presidents I'm finna bury you
When it come to presidents I like 'em black and blue

You did it for the broads, I did it for the paper
I got a hundred styles, got a hundred flavors,
Fuck the police, hundred middle fingers,
And you a square nigga, blue c-notes
All of 'em singin', blue c-notes
All of 'em Franklins, blue c-notes
Spend without thinkin', ice on both pinkies
Mobile phone ringin', blue c-notes

Got a hundred styles, got a hundred acres
Got a hundred tats, got a hundred skaters
Did it for the broads, I did it for the paper
I'm 'bout to buy a hog, bring in home the bacon